

GAGAKU

no poems for many days it seems
regenerating
sex and poem making
fuse

the world knows I've a 7 foot high pile
of odes
and th'world

doesn't
rush here for'em
and no one wanted to buy Van
Gogh

I mean do you
think
he wanted to
put his time into
business deals? sales? of his
work?

I mean 7 minutes of it can be like
40 years
of
stinky memory
maybe his painting was his right brain side
maybe someone else shot him and
misled th'world
maybe I'm
a
dunce
a spoiled
ninny

Buk wrote so and Buk is
it seems to me Earth's
greatest
scribe

demons shake their faces side to bloody
side
now nod as serious as their NO
gesture

I mean their YES is as strong as their previous
NO

maybe most editors worry about demons in poetry
worry th'writer might be crazy
even
dangerous

demons now make their faces go in oval motion
somebody wrote "we have to accept contradictions
on this planet

if we're going
to survive"